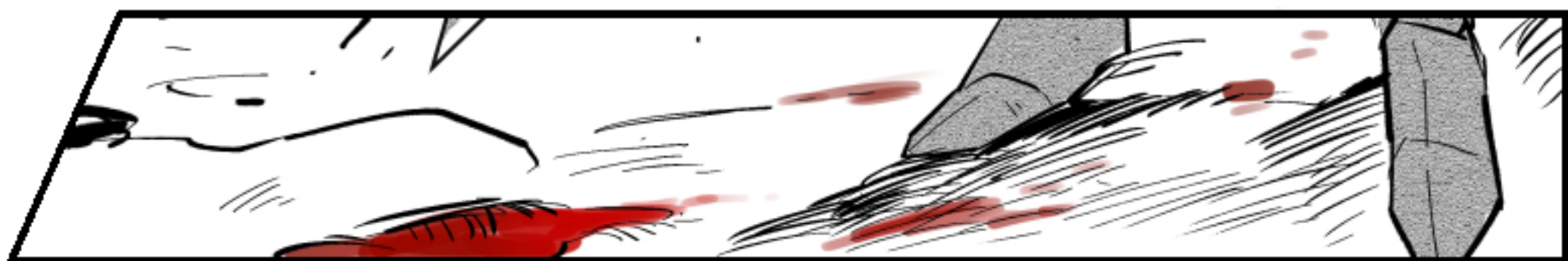
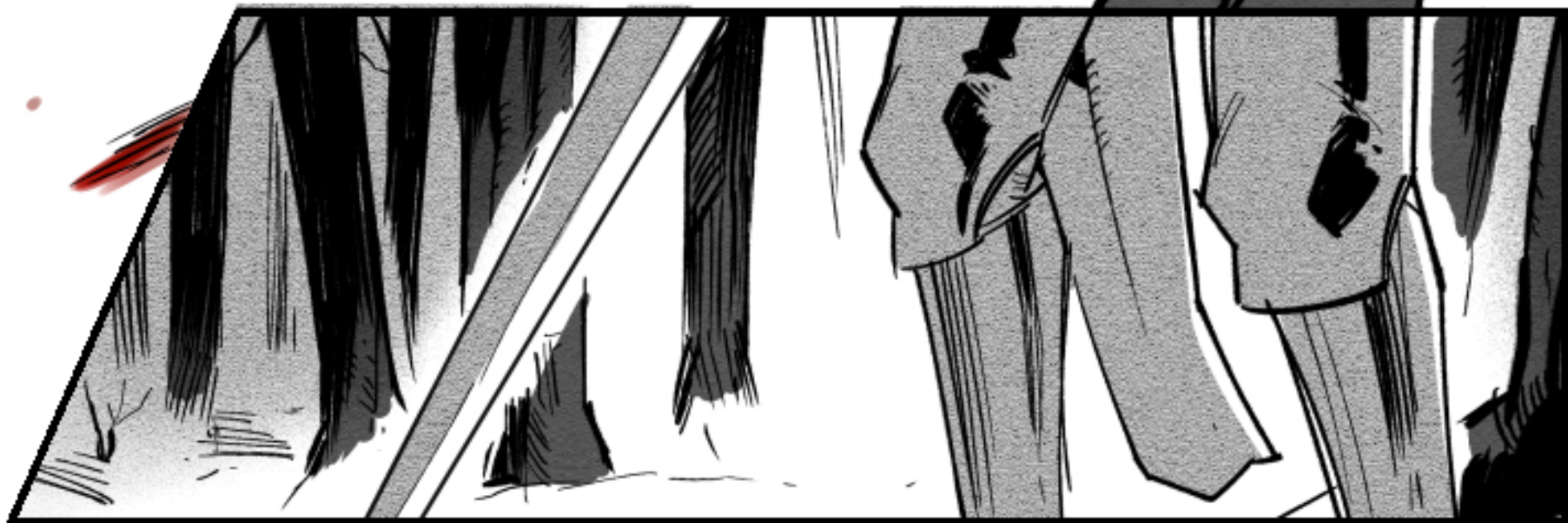


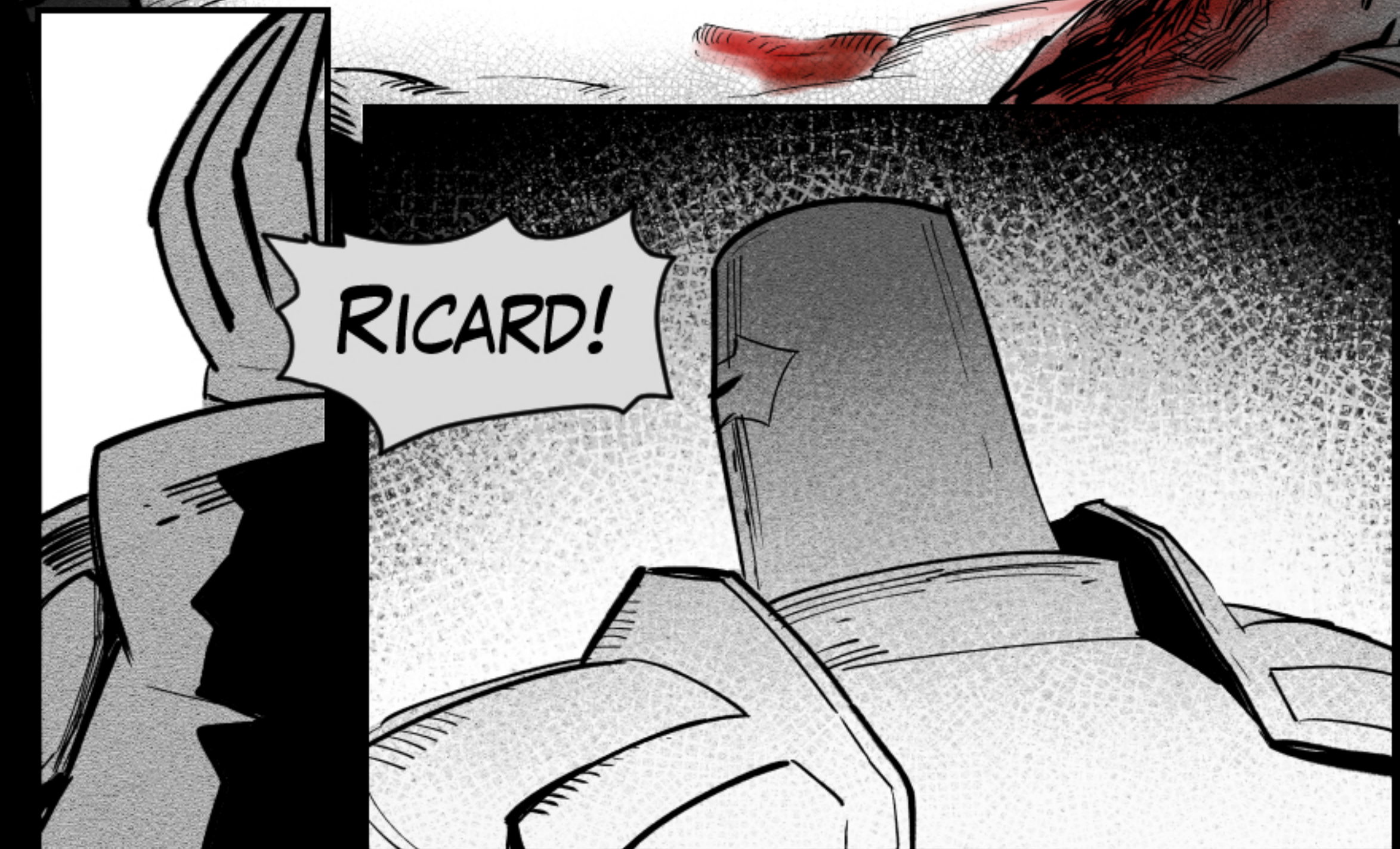
BOND BY FIRE

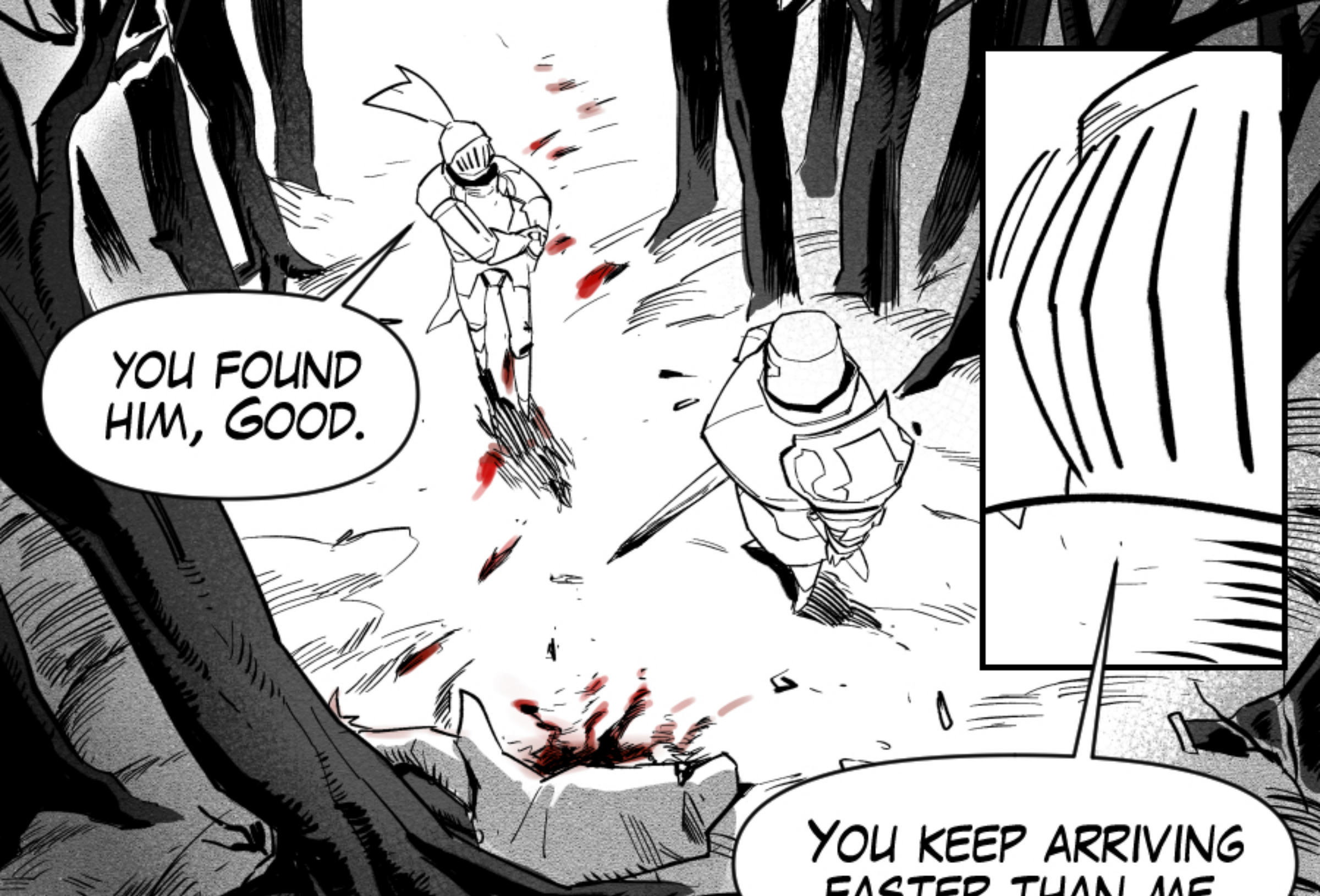
Chapter 8: Hound



Caterina P Droguett

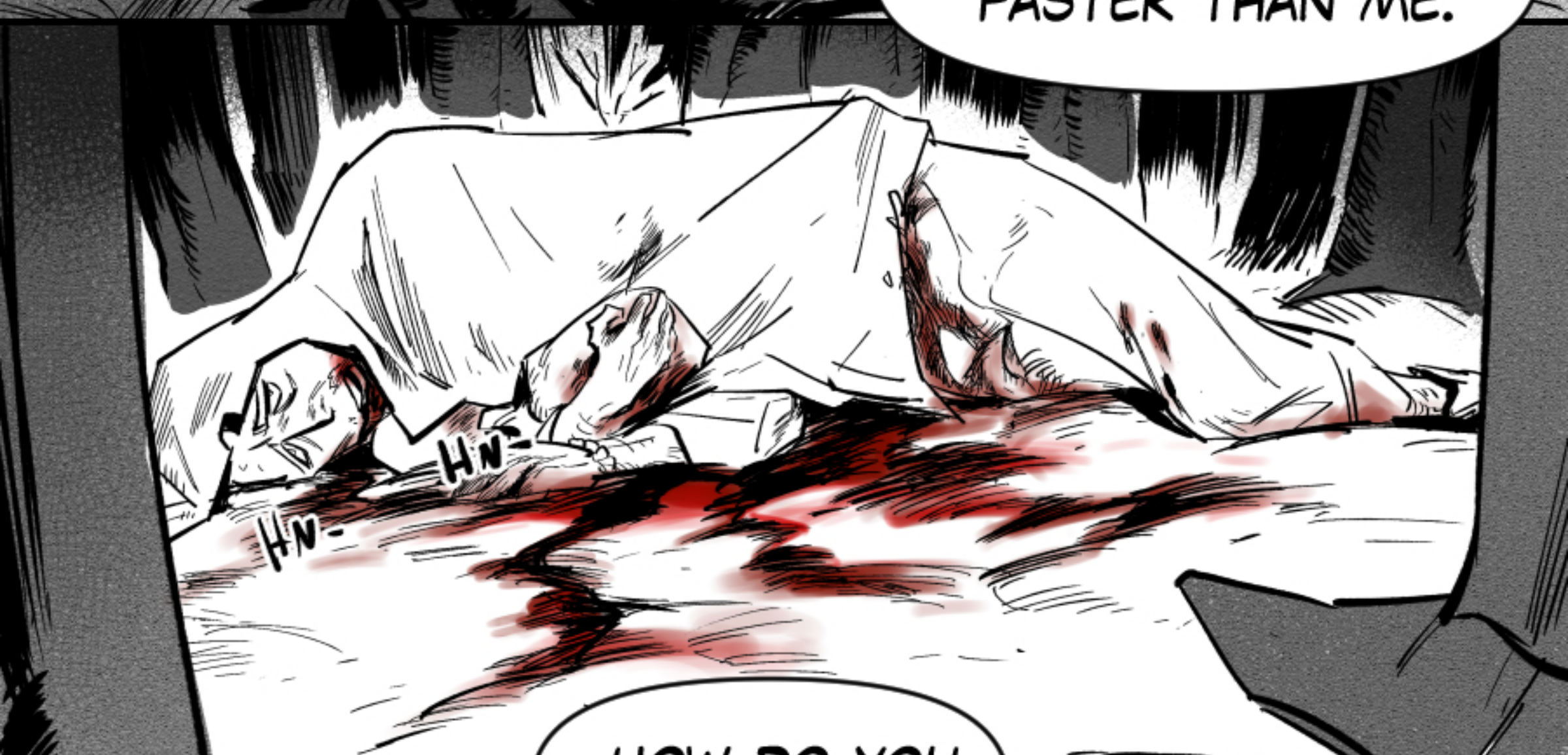






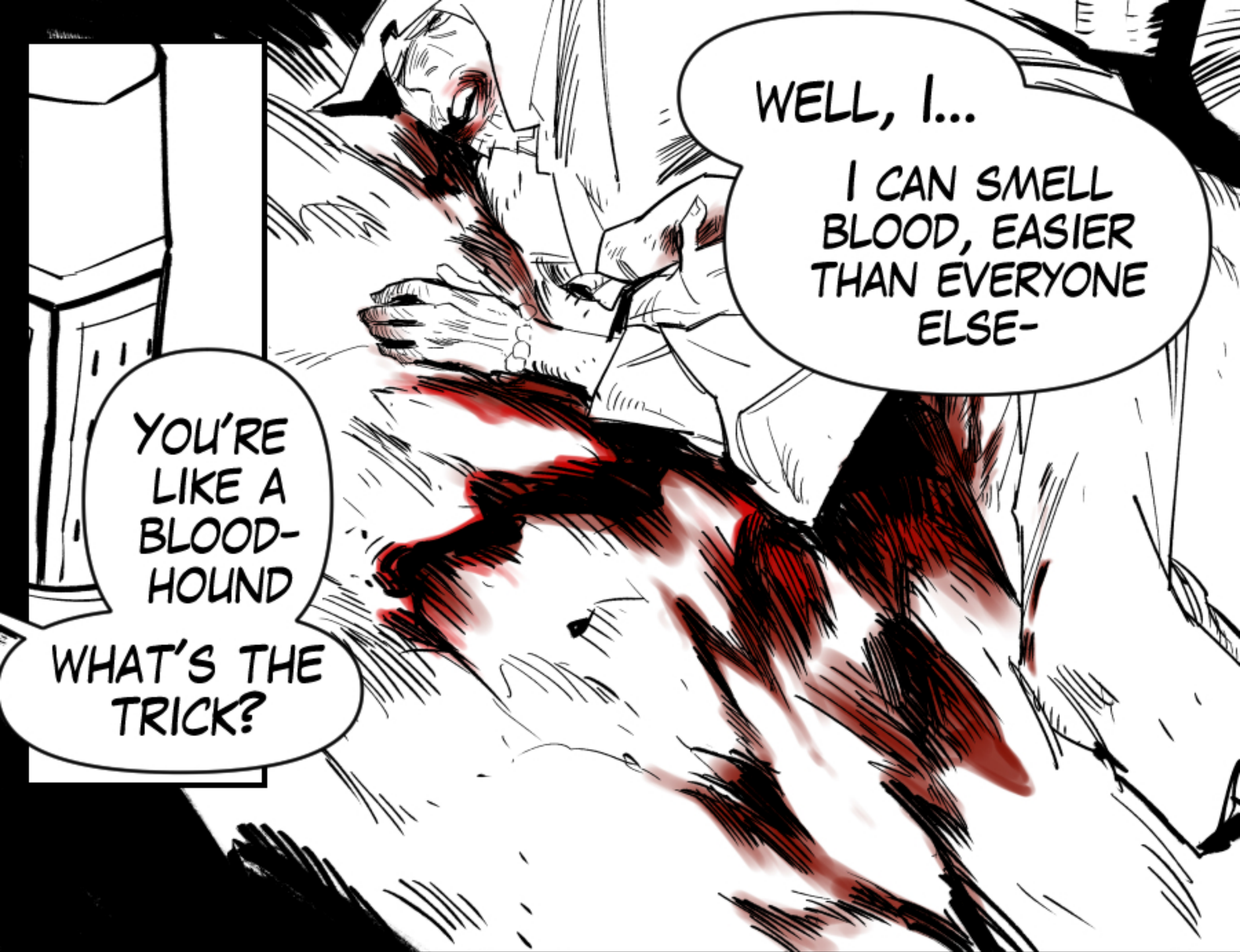
YOU FOUND
HIM, GOOD.

YOU KEEP ARRIVING
FASTER THAN ME.



HN-
HN-

HOW DO YOU
DO IT?

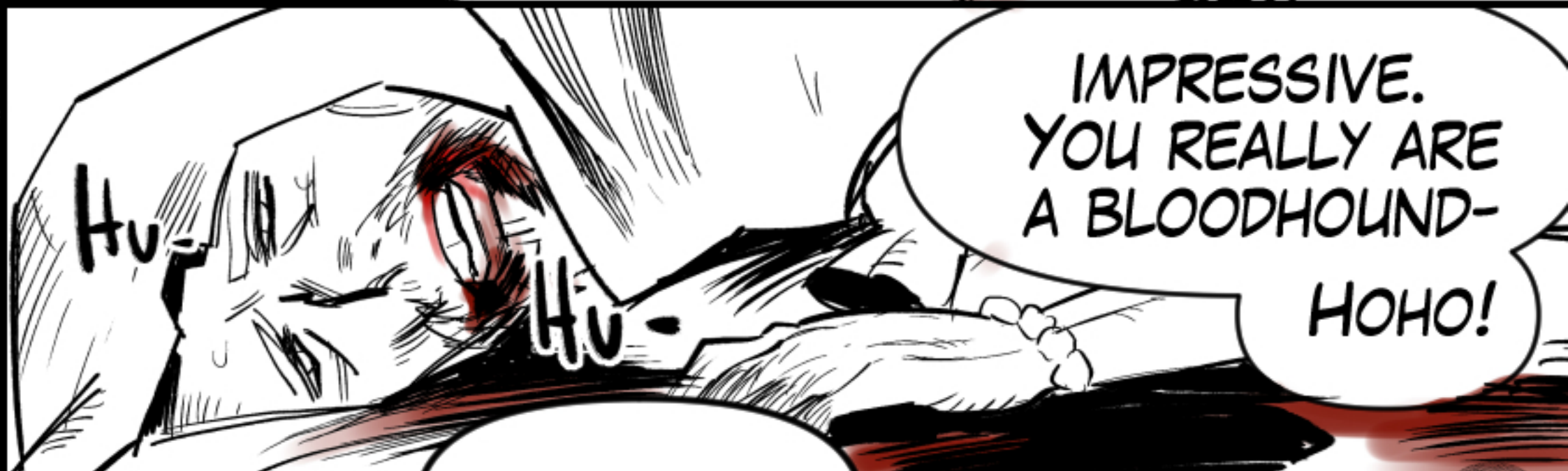


WELL, I...

I CAN SMELL
BLOOD, EASIER
THAN EVERYONE
ELSE-

YOU'RE
LIKE A
BLOOD-
HOUND

WHAT'S THE
TRICK?



IMPRESSIVE.
YOU REALLY ARE
A BLOODHOUND-

HOHO!

ALRIGHT.

WHADDYA HAVE HIDDEN
THERE IN YOUR ARMS?



STOMP!



WELL, WELL, WELL.
THIS IS JUST WHAT
GOT STOLEN FROM
MOTHER HALA'S ROOM
AN HOUR AGO-



WHAT A COINCIDENCE!



EUGH-

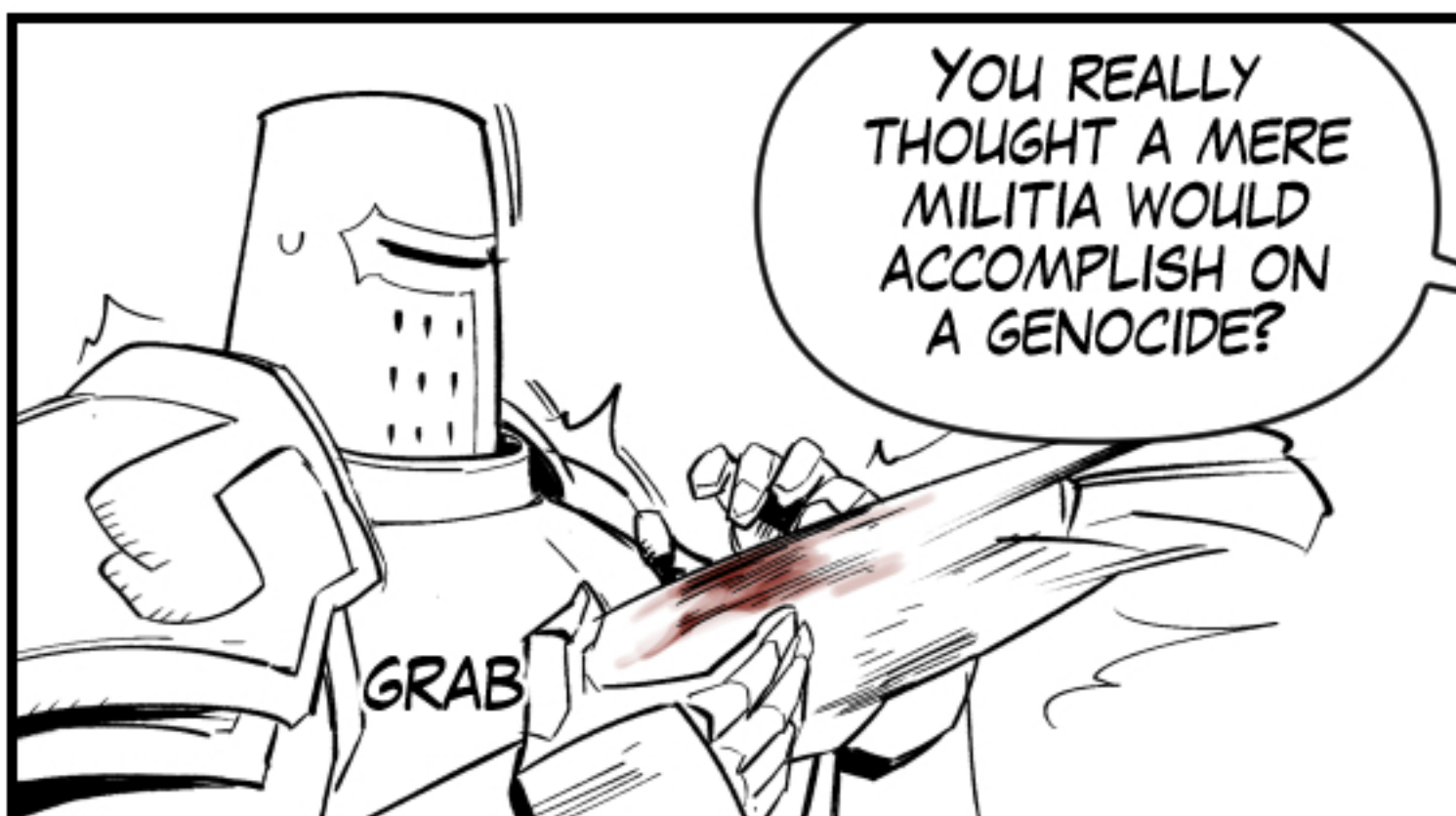
IT NOW REEKS
WITH YOUR
PEASANT BLOOD

YOU WANTED TO
KILL US WITH THIS
THING, MAN!

WE PROTECT YOUR
STINKY VILLAGE FROM
INVADERS

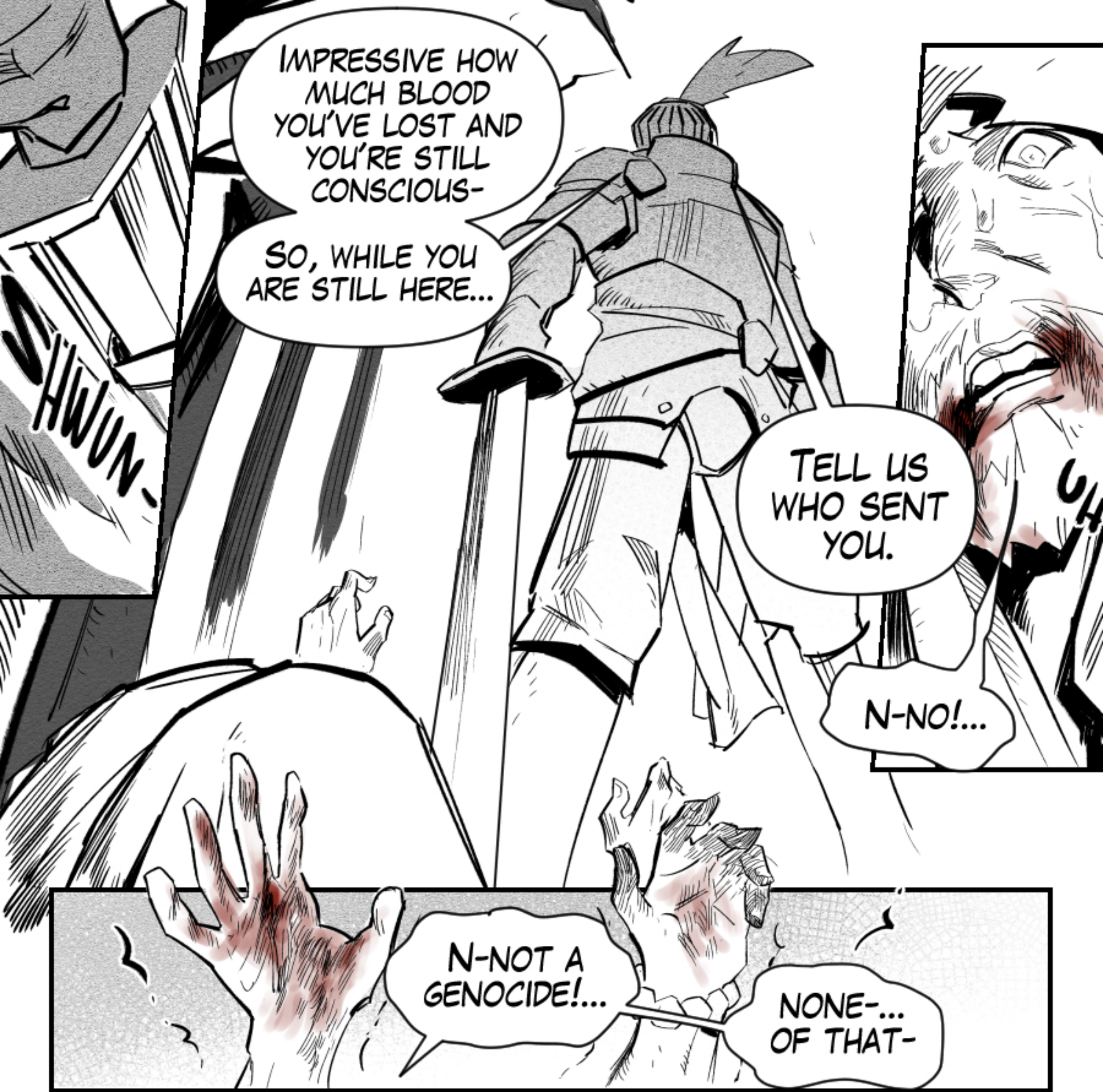


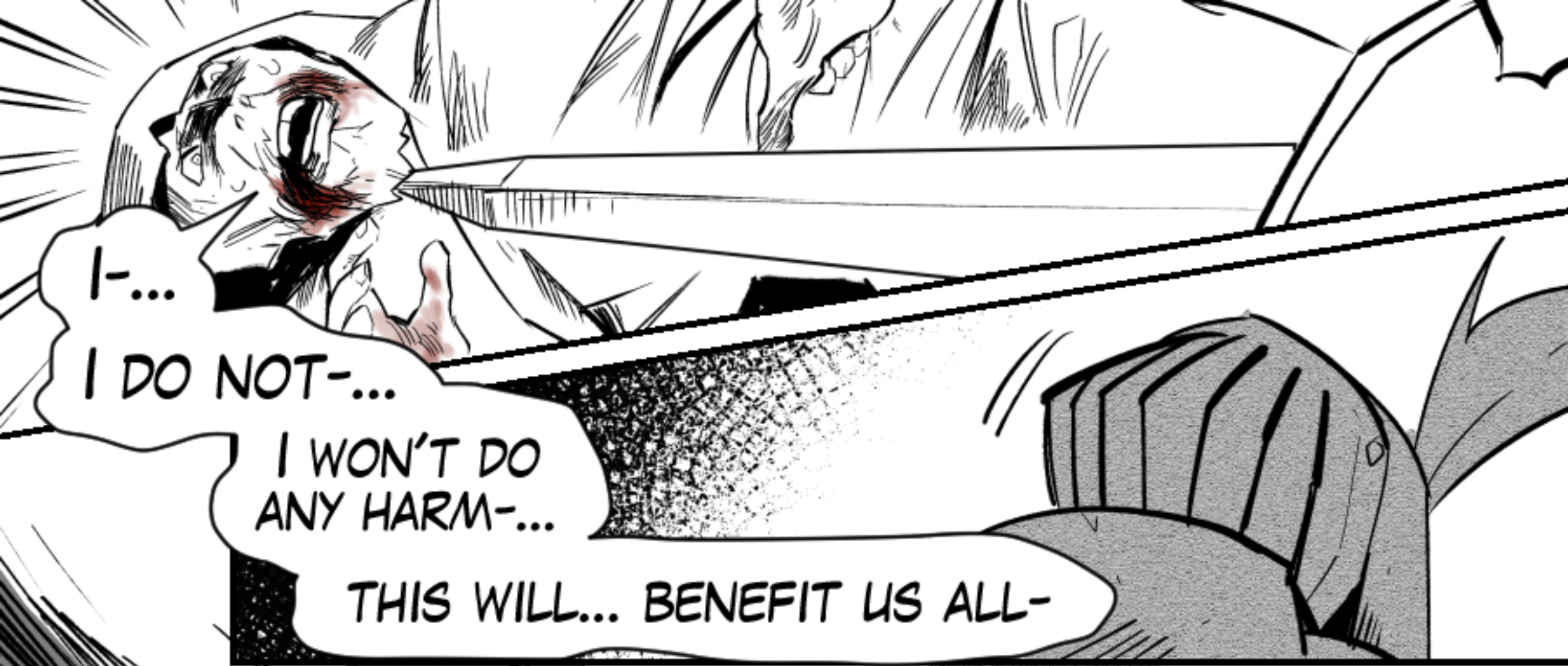
AND THIS
IS HOW YOU
PAY US?!



YOU REALLY
THOUGHT A MERE
MILITIA WOULD
ACCOMPLISH ON
A GENOCIDE?

GRAB





I-...

I DO NOT-...

I WON'T DO
ANY HARM-...

THIS WILL... BENEFIT US ALL-

ANSWER!!

GAK!



THE-... UGH...

THE
PYTHONESSES



WE'RE NOT...
AGAINST YOU-
IT'S JUST...



YOU ALL DIDN'T
LET THEM JOIN
THE EXPERIMEN-
TATION...



HA!
THE PYTHONESSES!!



WAIT.



EXPLAIN
YOURSELF



LIGHT... WILL STOP...
EXISTING...



THEY ONLY WANTED TO
WORK WITH WHAT WE
HAVE...



IF I GAVE THEM THIS,
THEY WOULD HAVE... ..

HEY, WAIT!
DON'T GO YET!

YOU ACTUALLY
BELIEVED THESE
WITCHES?

MAYBE WHAT KIND OF BULLSHIT
THEY TOLD THIS SONA'BITCH,

SO HE WOULD GET HIS
HANDS BLOODY FOR THEM

AND NOW HE TAKES HIS LAST
BLOOD INFESTED BREATH...

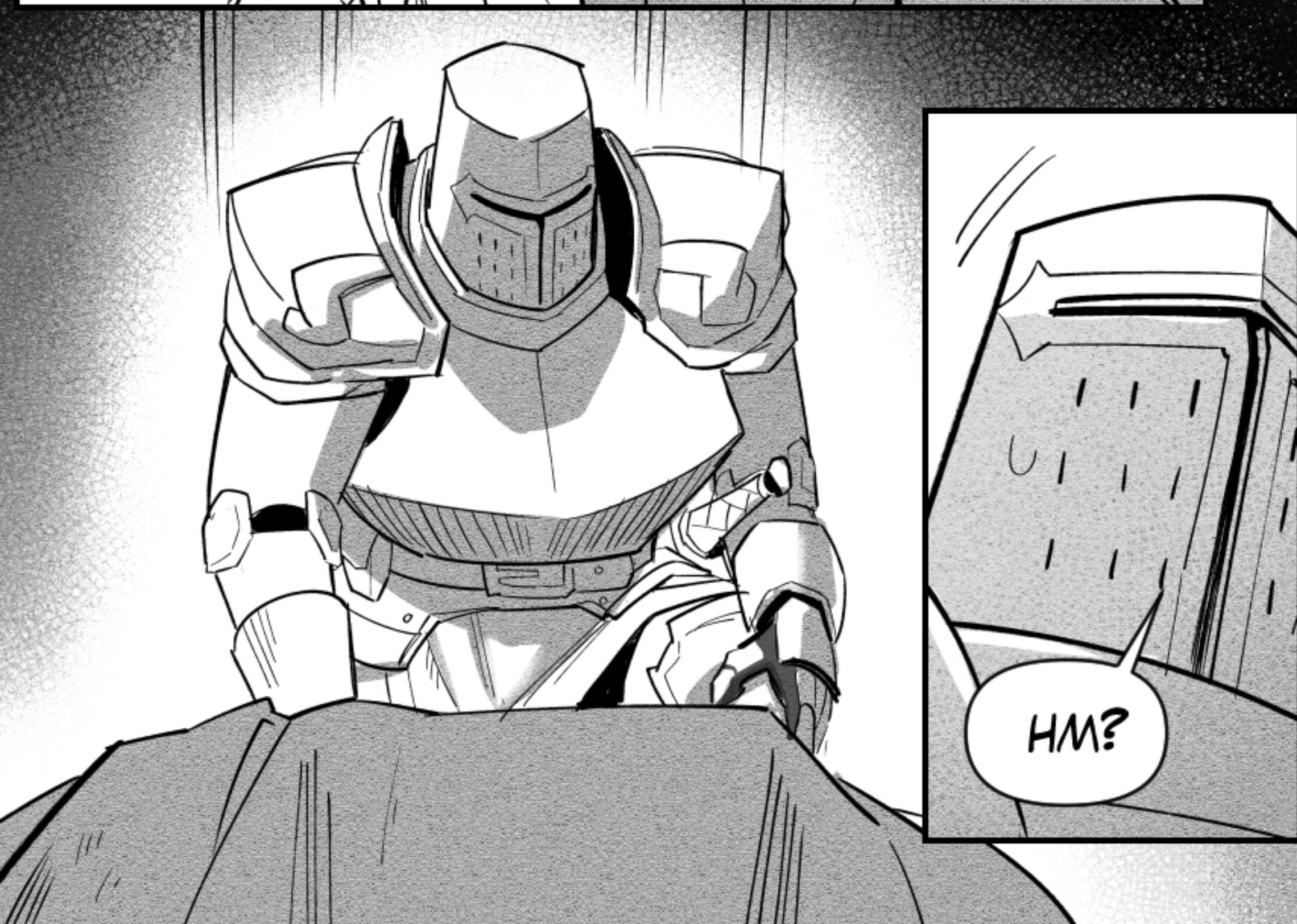
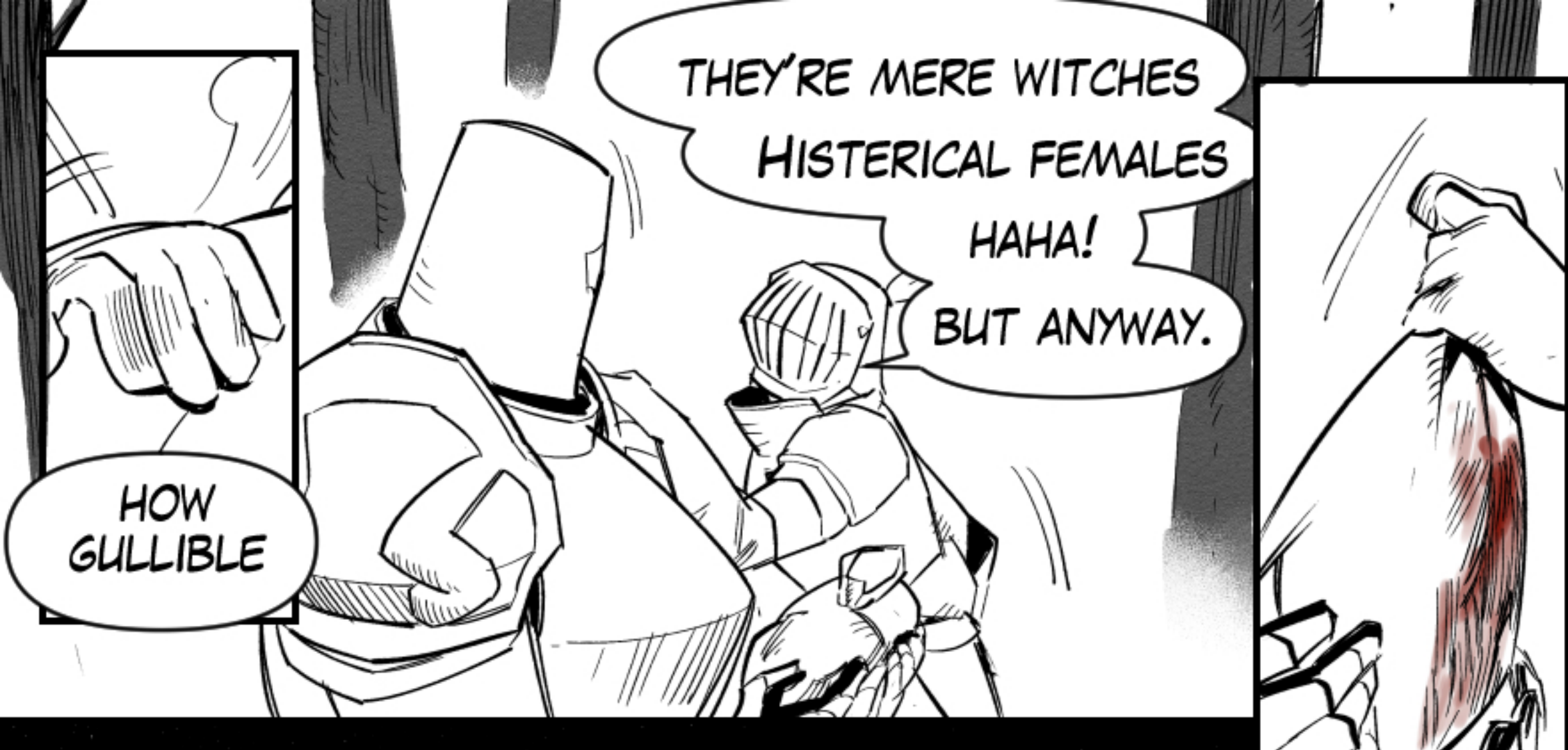
GODS BE DAMNED-

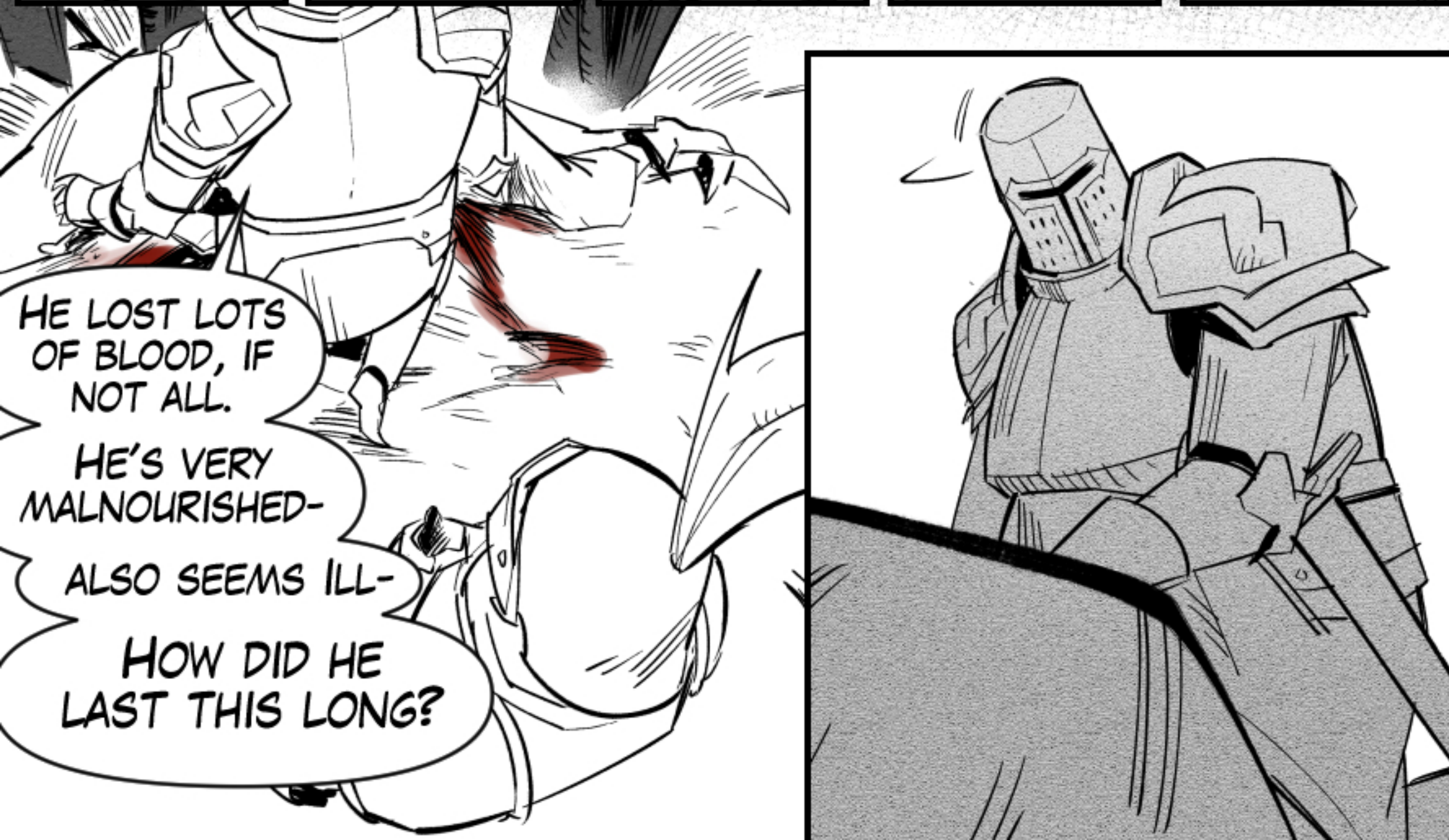
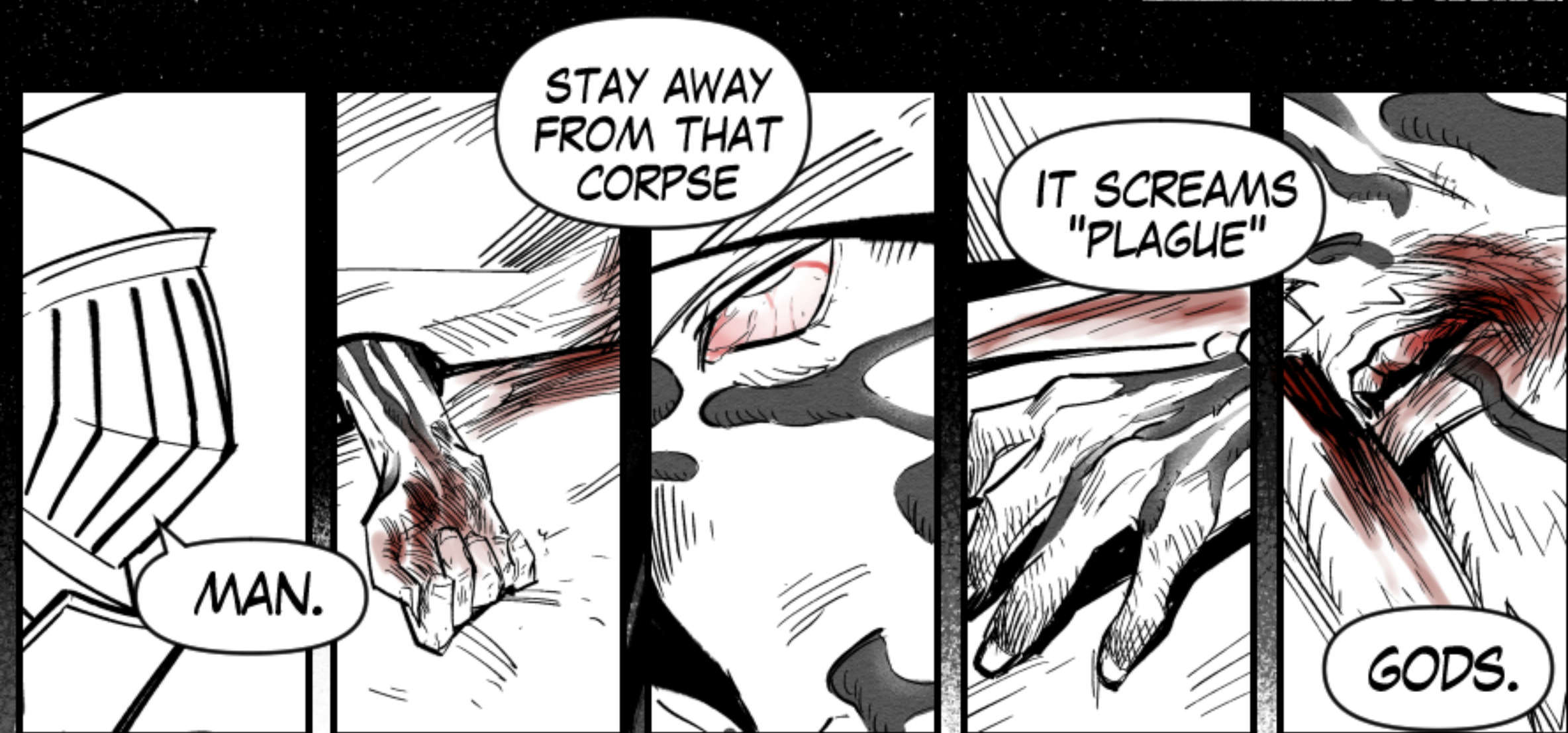
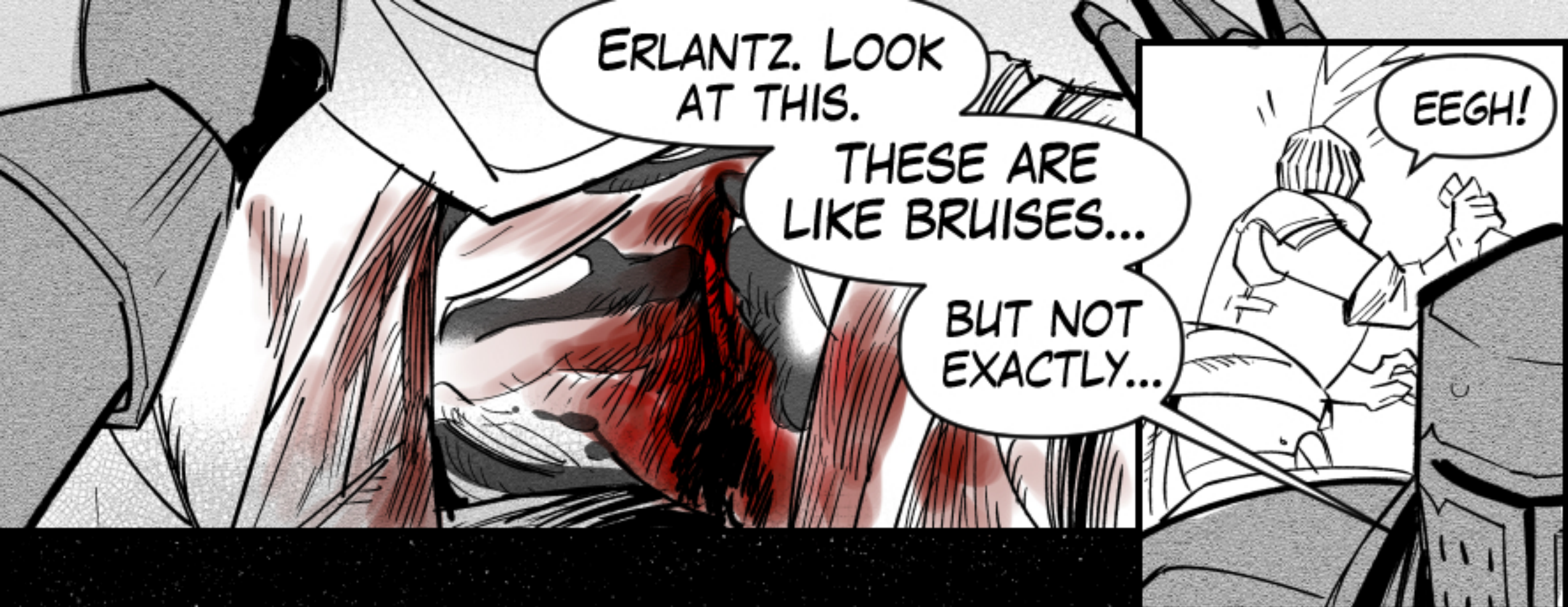
WHAT ZERO
FORNICATION
DOES TO A
MOTHERFUCKER

DON'T YOU
THINK?

LIGHT WILL STOP...
EXISTING?
I MEAN...

THE PYTHONESSES
DIDN'T GET
THEIR NAME FOR
NOTHING







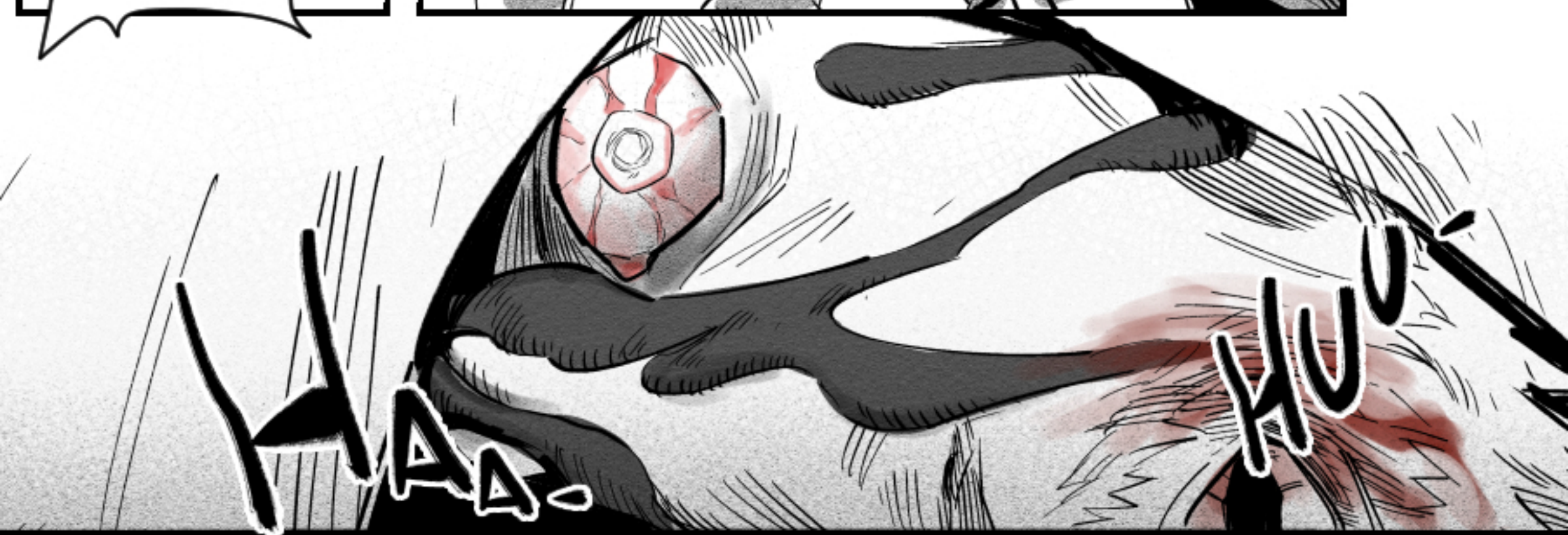
AH!!



ARE YOU
KIDDING
ME?

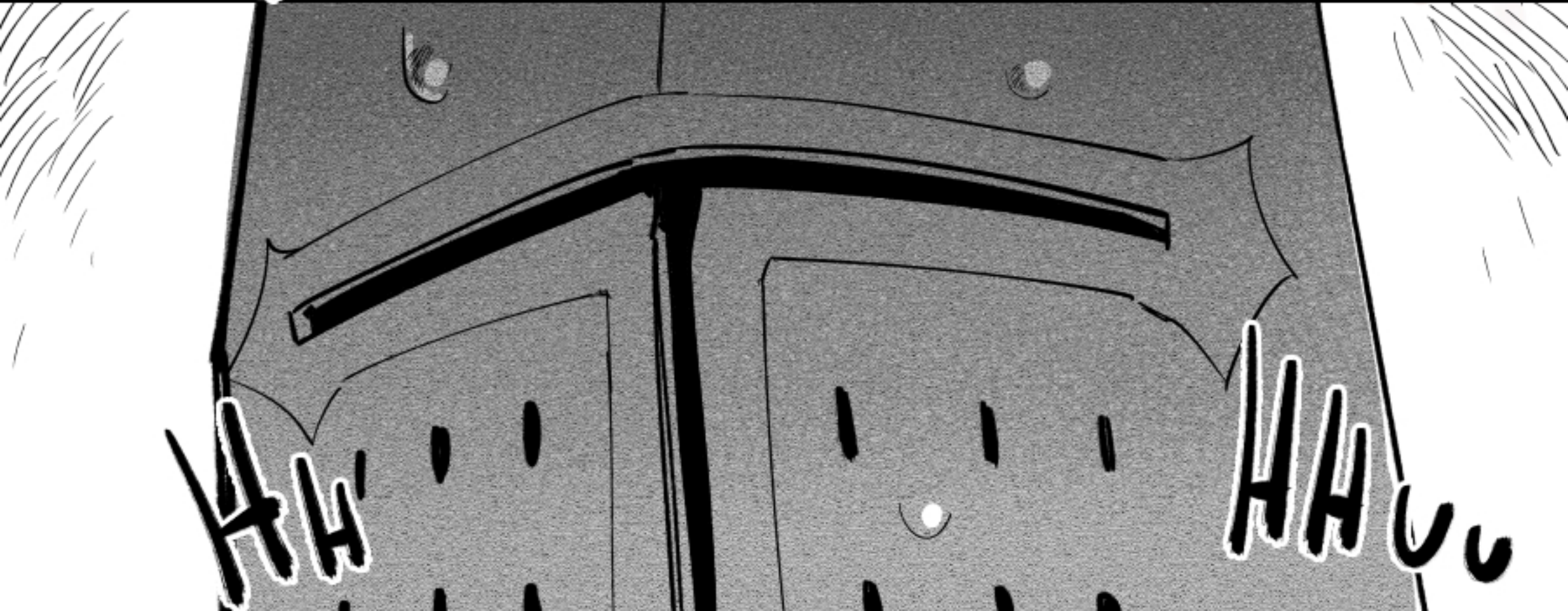
H-HE'S
STILL
ALIVE!

THIS LITTLE
INSECT
TURNED OUT
TO BE
TOUGHER THAN
I THOUGHT-



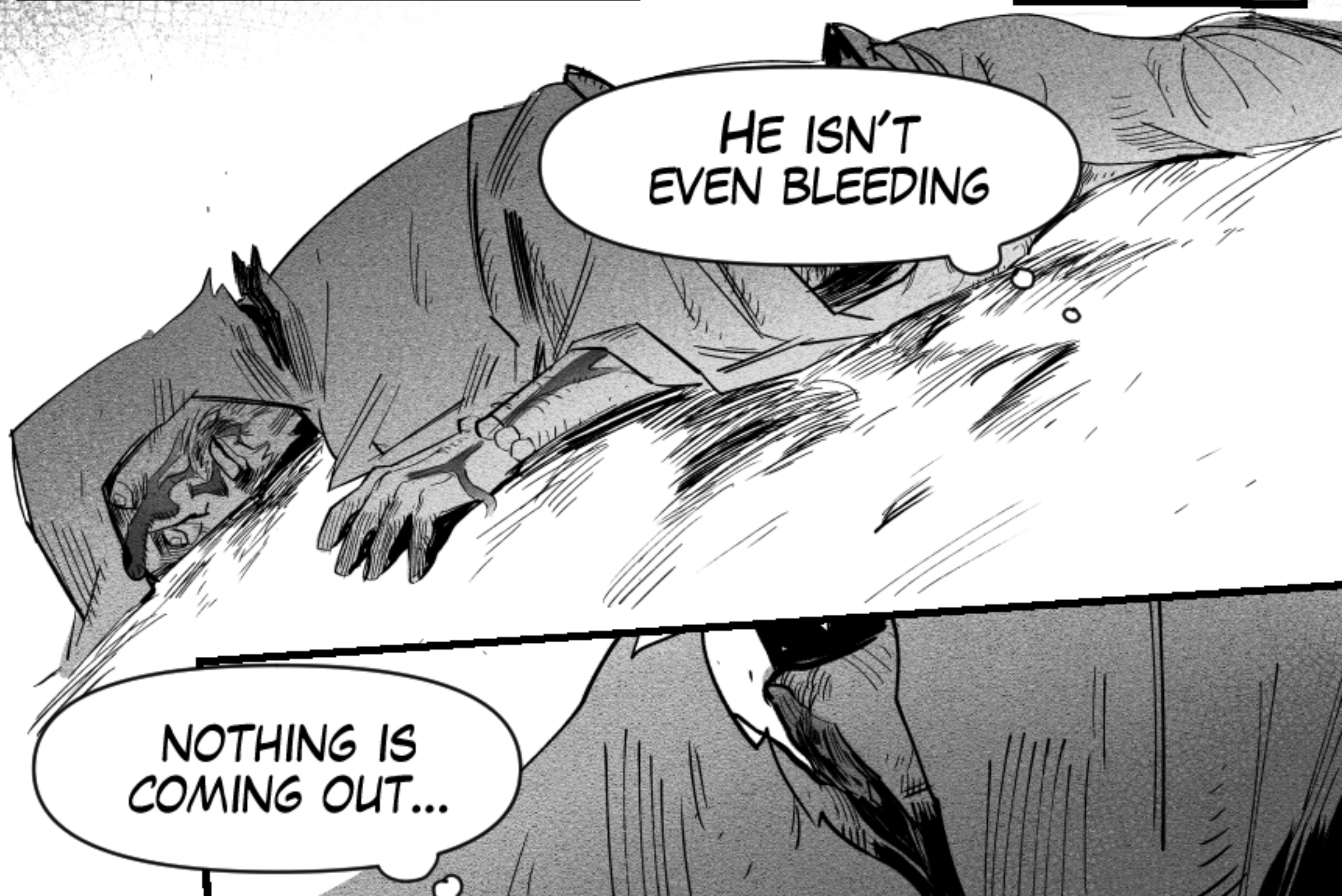
HA

HU



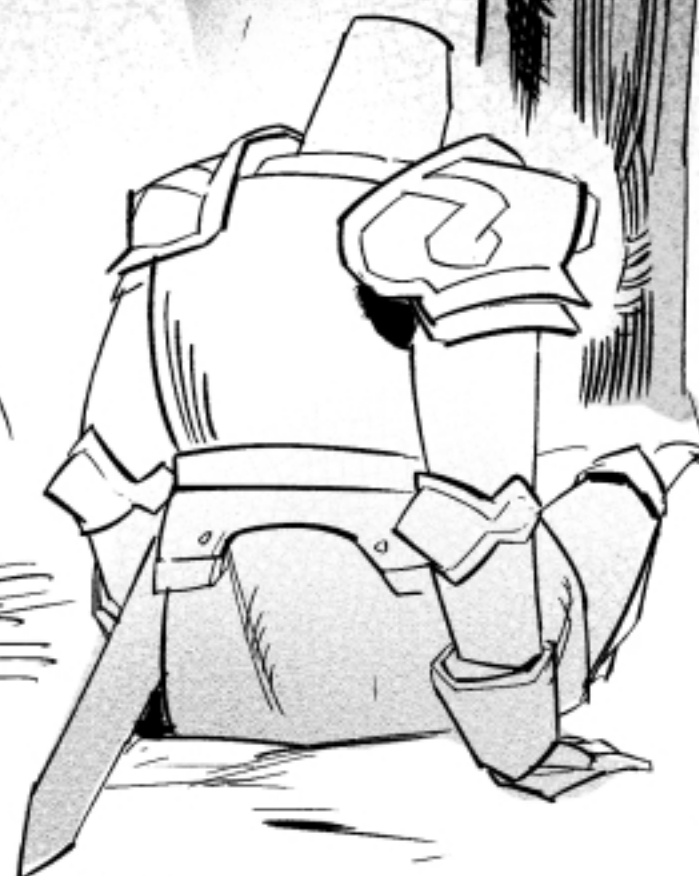
HA

HA



LET'S GO,
HOUND

WE'RE BEING
LATE



YES...
SORRY.



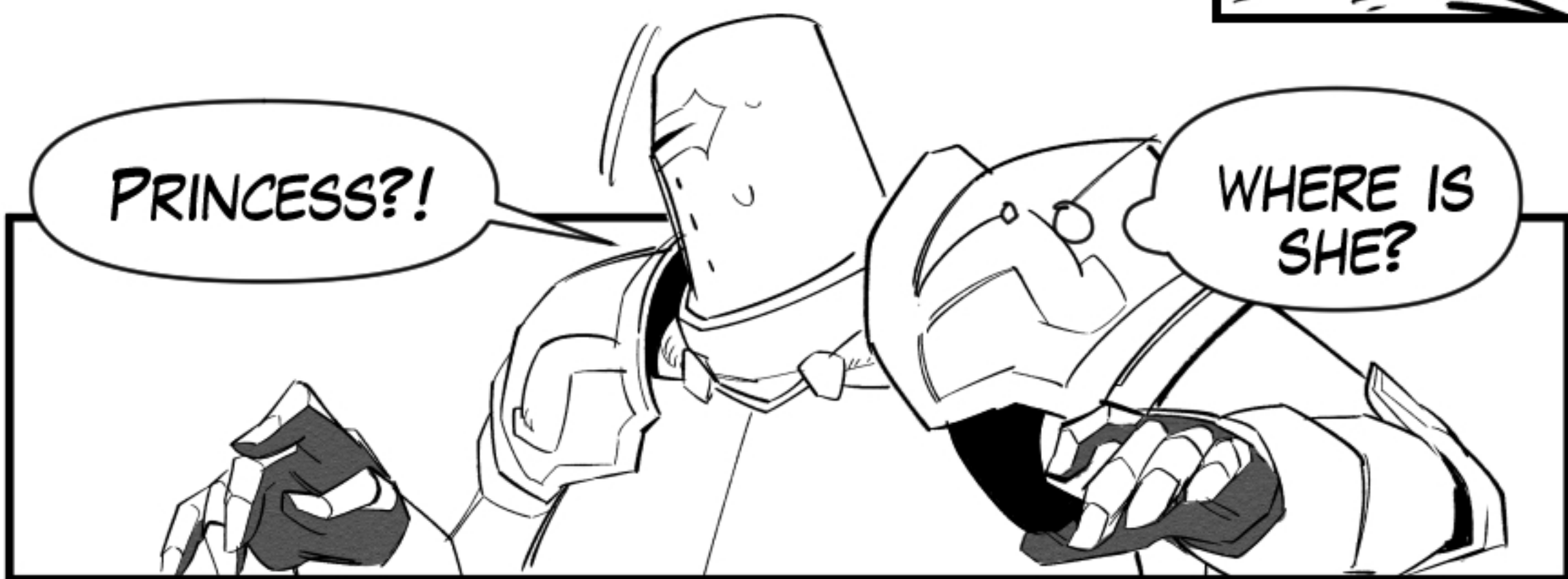


UH-OH
DAMNIT.
I FELL ASLEEP





OH NO



PRINCESS?!

WHERE IS SHE?



FOR HOW LONG
HAVE I BEEN
ASLEEP?!

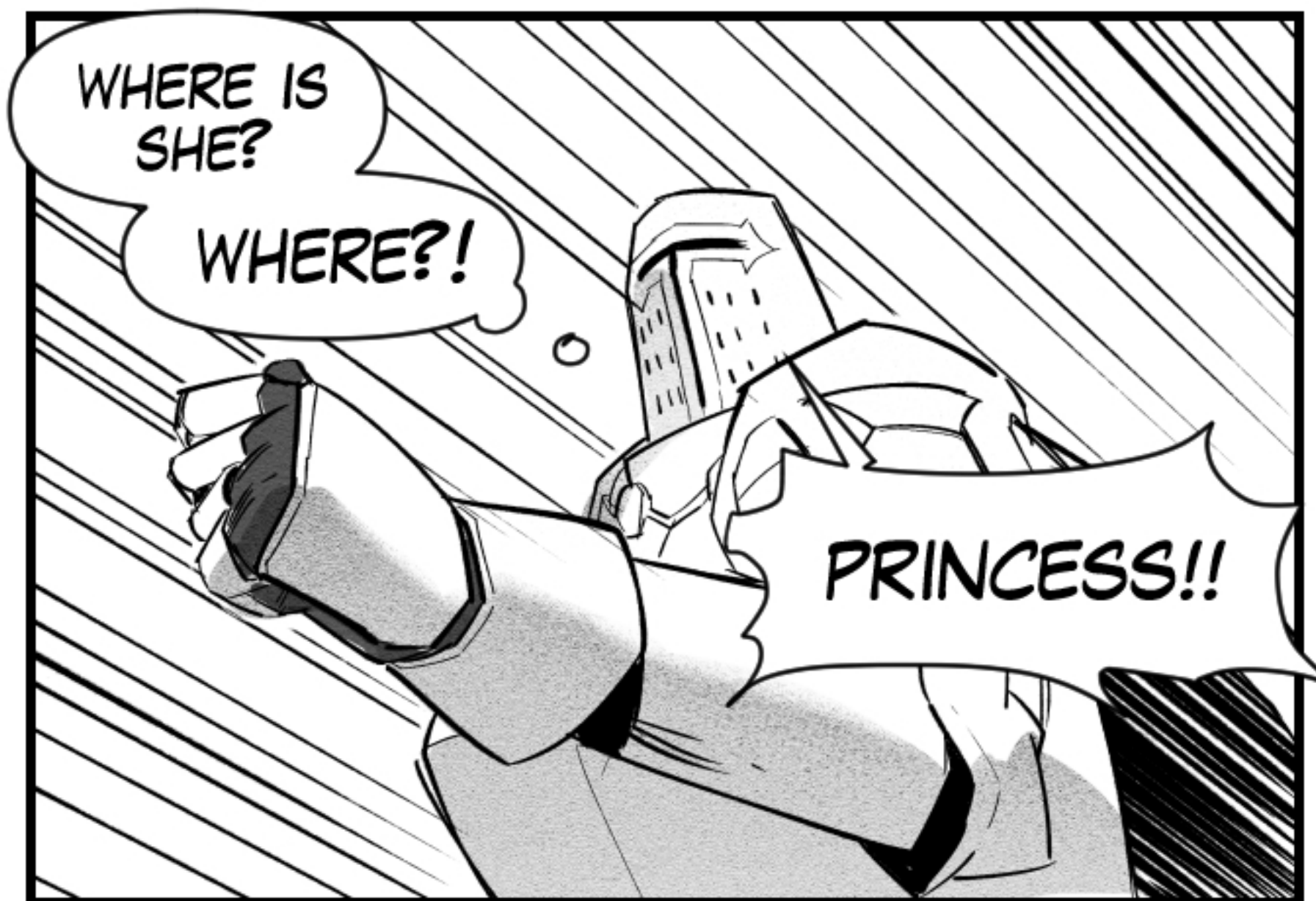
PRINCESS!!
WHERE ARE YOU!?



PLAT-

PAK

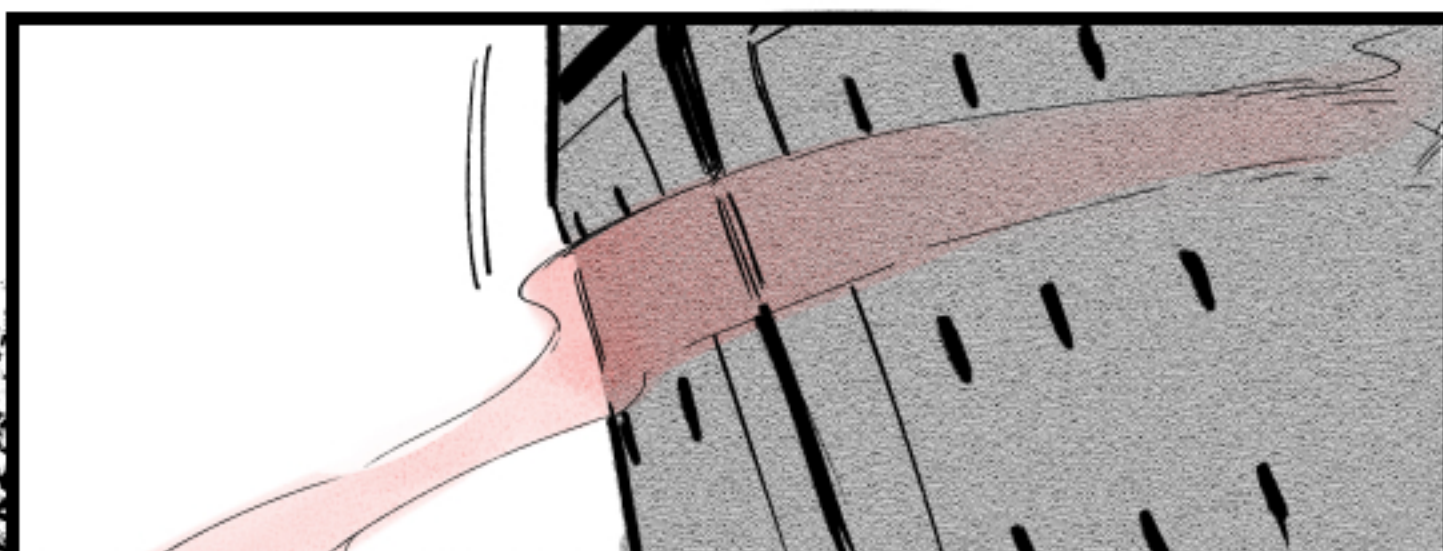
PAT-



WHERE IS
SHE?

WHERE?!

PRINCESS!!



BLOOD.

No...

No-

No

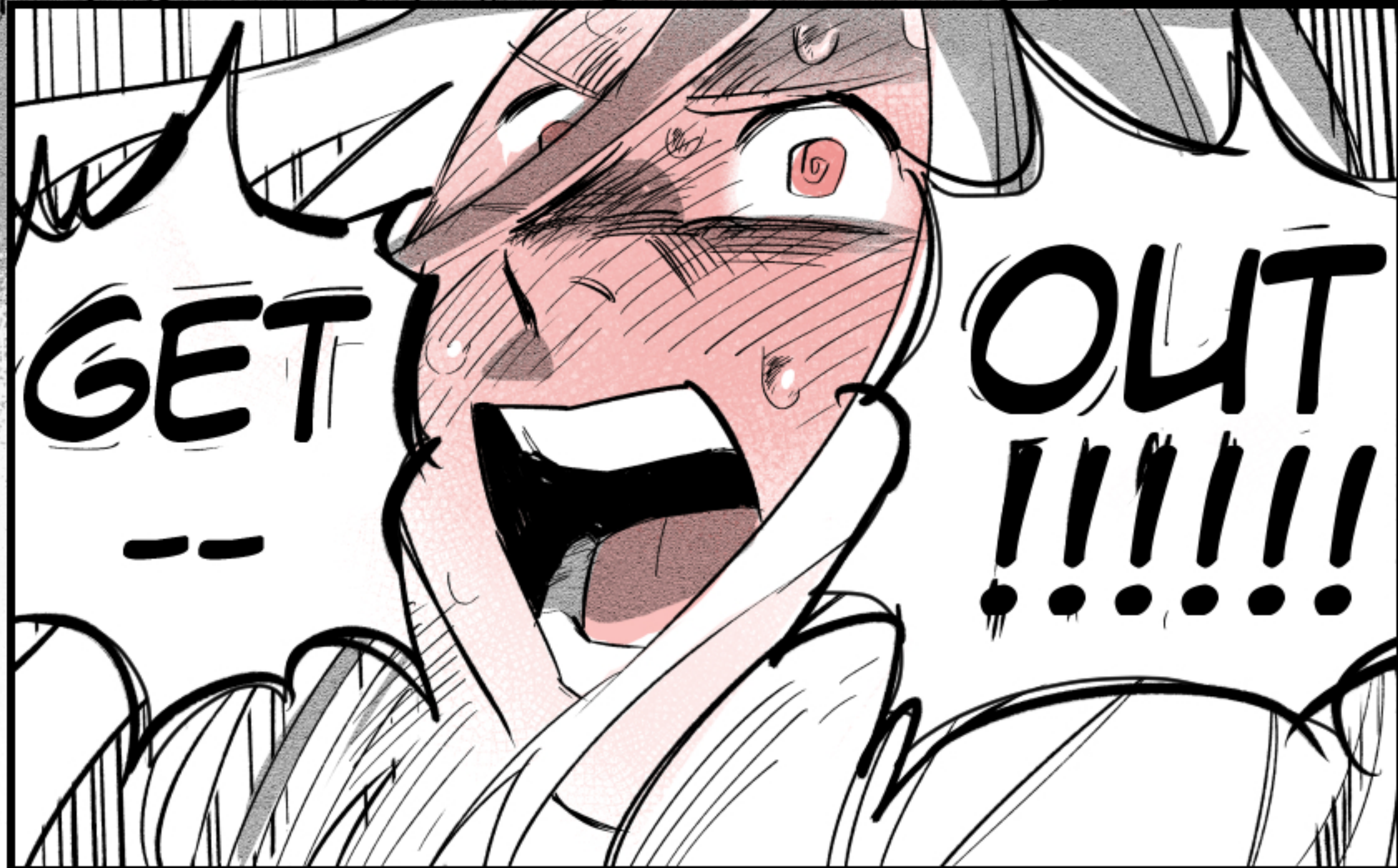
No

No!

NOT LIKE
THIS-

THERE!

PRINCESS!!??





PRINCESS...
DON'T GO
SO FAR
BEHIND

I DON'T WANT
TO LOSE SIGHT
ON YOU AGAIN-

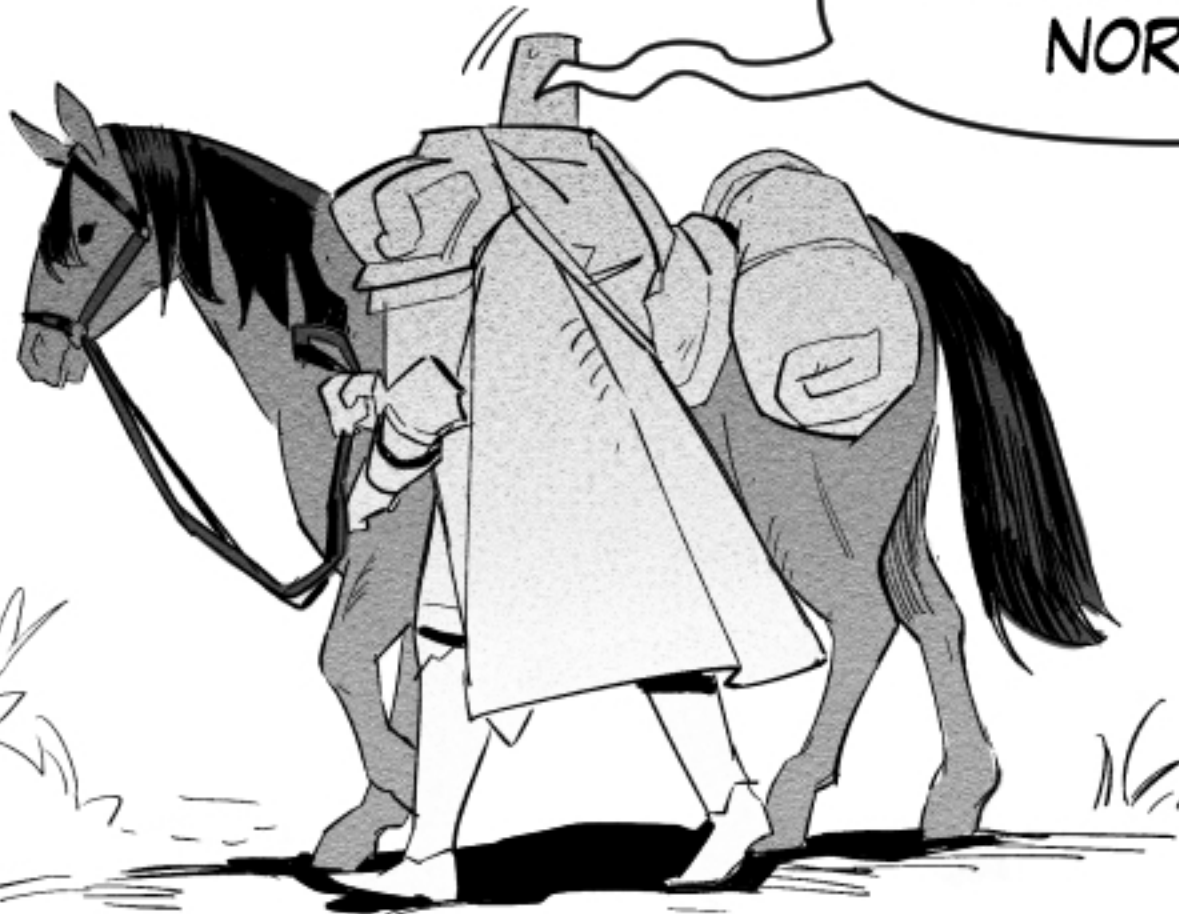
I DON'T WANT TO
BE SEEN TODAY
ANYWAYS.



YOU KNOW...

THAT DOESN'T BOTHER ME
AT ALL.

IT'S SOMETHING
NORMAL...





A BONFIRE?

(OR MORE LIKE
RESTS OF IT)

HUH?



LOOKS WELL
DONE-

IN FACT...

THIS WAY THIS
BONFIRE WAS
DONE IS WELL
KNOWN TO ME

FSHH-

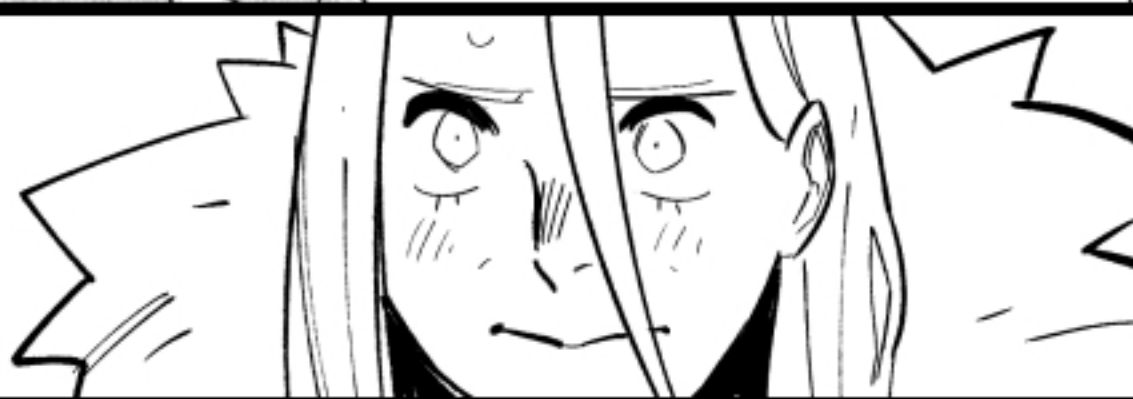
THIS IS HOW WE
ASH MEN BUILD OUR
BONFIRES

THE MOTOR SKILLS
OF A MAD ASH MAN
WOULDN'T LET HIM
EVEN MAKE A BONFIRE

WHICH
MEANS...



WE PROBABLY ARE CLOSE
TO THE QUEEN NOW.



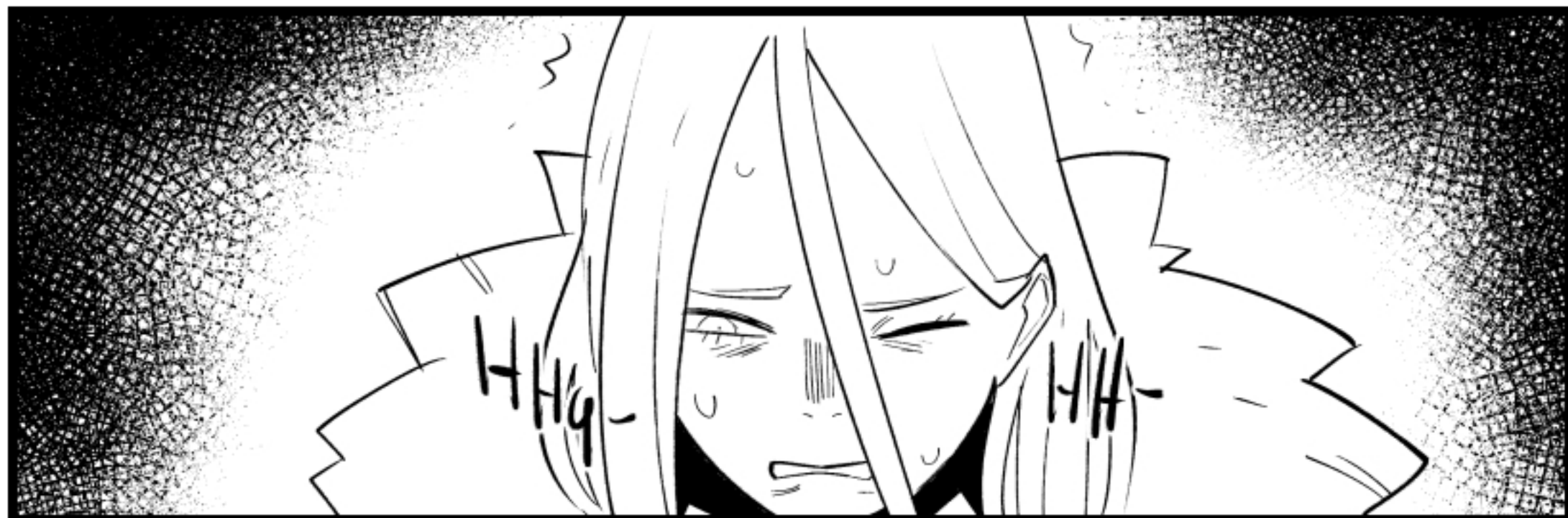
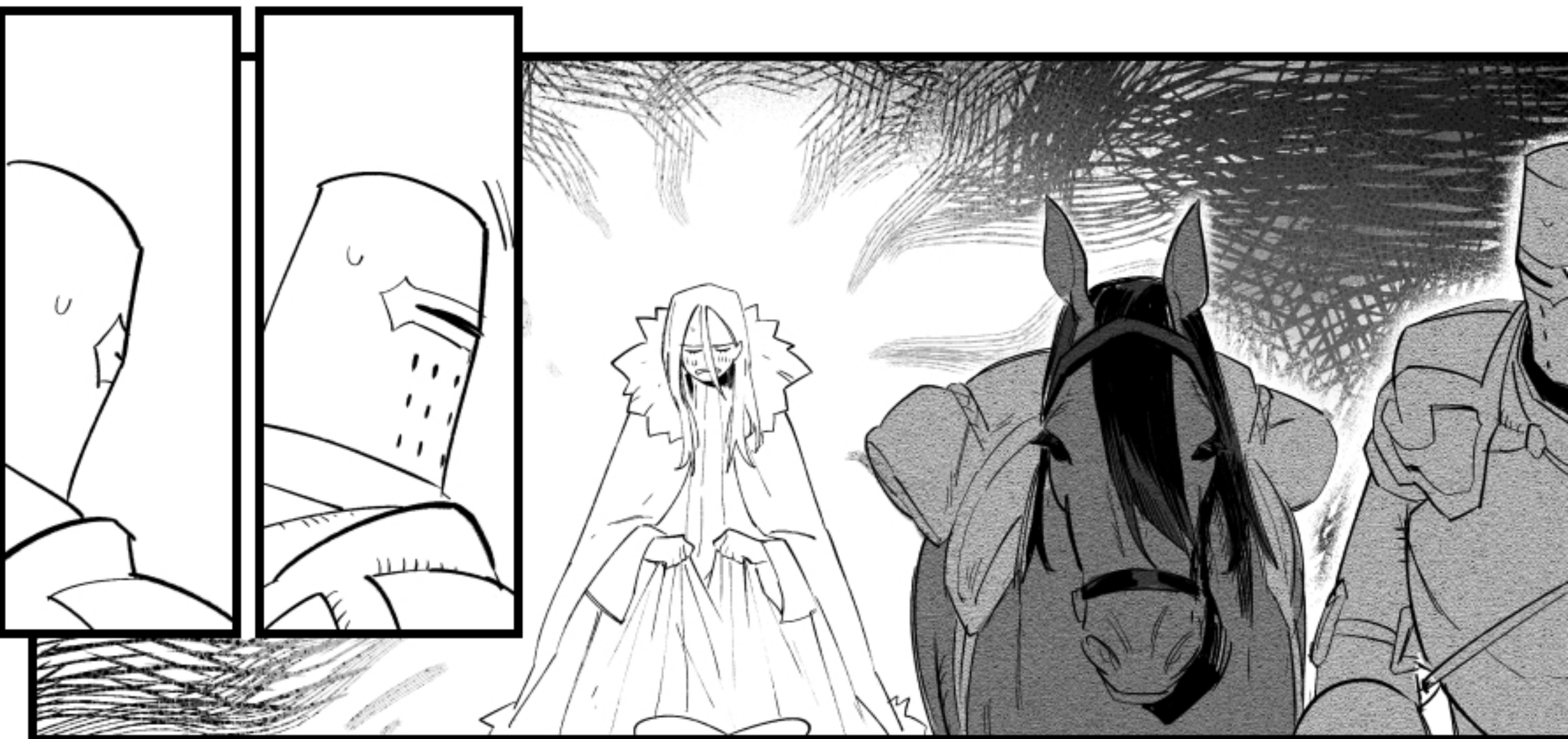
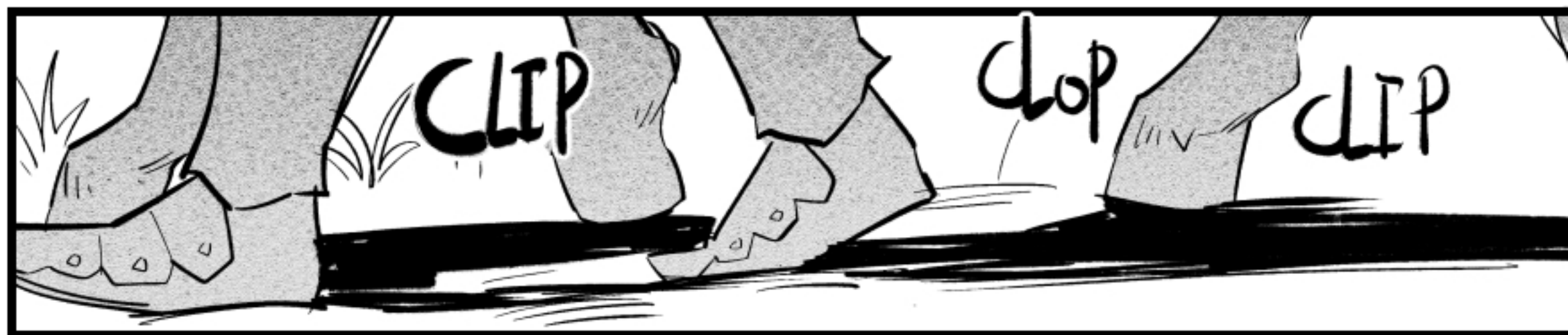
AND... CAN WE FIGURE
OUT WHERE SHE HAS GONE?

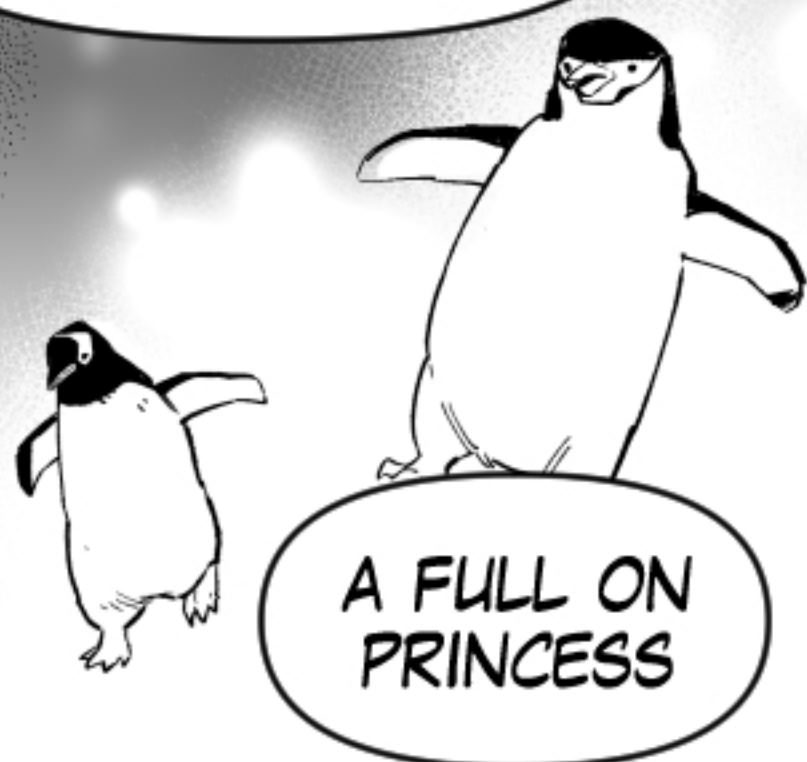


I THINK
I CAN!



LET'S GET
GOING THEN







BUT I DO THIS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

